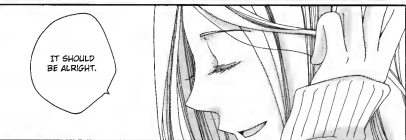




I WONDER
IF IT'LL RAIN
ON THE WAY
HOME...



IT SHOULD
BE ALRIGHT.



HUH.

It's been
3 weeks
since we
met.

I still haven't
been called
by my name.



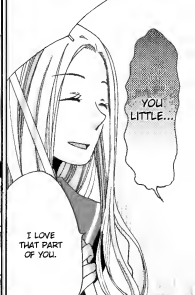
Raaaaain

ア ア ア ア ア ア ア

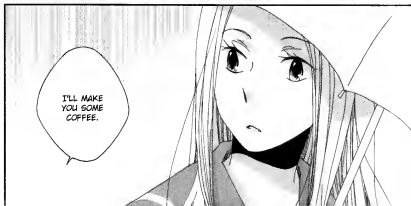
YOU...

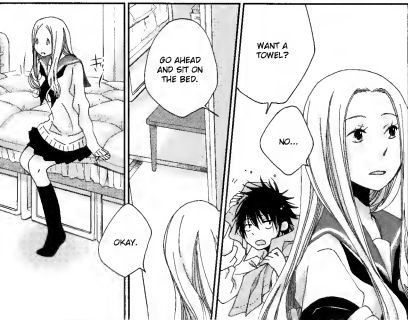


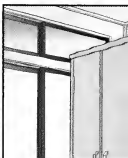












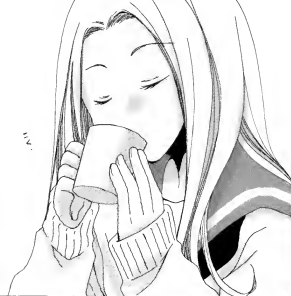
Ah,

what
a nice
fragrance.



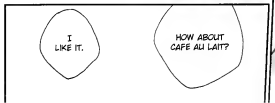
THANK YOU
FOR THE
DRINK.

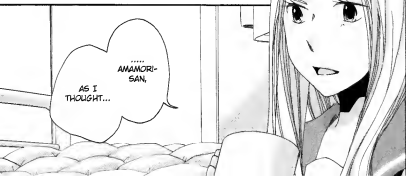
HERE.



OUR USUAL
ROLES ARE
REVERSED.







I even used
the good beans.
What a waste.

YOU WERE SO
KIND AS TO BREW
HIGH-QUALITY
BEANS FOR ME?

Thank you
very much.

SHALL WE
GO OUT?
YOU AND I.



OR
YOU!

FOR
YOU?

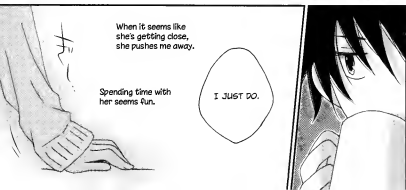
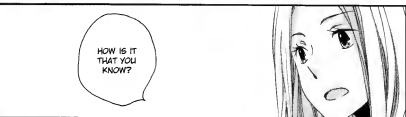
?

'CAUSE IT'S
NOT THAT
KIND OF LOVE.

HOW ABOUT
IT, AMAMORI-
SAN?

PERSISTENT,
AREN'T YA.
NO WAY.

WHY?





HEY!

MY.



There's no way that'd be okay!

WE MAY NOT KISS, EITHER?



THAT WAY OF TALKING...

I REALLY HATE IT.

I KNOW.

YOU ONLY WISH TO DO IT WITH YOUR BELOVED?

YOU HAVE A SURPRISINGLY CUTE, CHILDISH SIDE TO YOU...



KISS



Kiss

Kiss

And yet
you just give
in to such
provocations...



Ahh,
right now,
I truly want
her to respond
favorably.

...I DO.
ANAMORI-
SAN,

HAVE YOU
PERHAPS
REMEMBERED
MY NAME?

.....
YOU KNOW
MY NAME,
RIGHT?

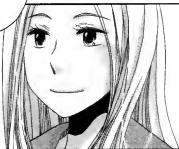
However,

once I have her,
I wonder if things will cool down...



NO IDEA.

I shall leave it be for now.
This exciting, painful feeling,



without giving it a name.

fin.

The name is not yet

Kono Katuma